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It cannot Rain but it Pours: 1680. 17

X. Or, The First Part of
London strow'd with Rarities.

BEING

A full and true ACCOUNT of a Fierce
and Wild Indian Deer that beat the
Breath out of Mr. U****'s Body.

AS ALSO

How Madam *Faustina* the rare Singing
Woman has been taken Hoarse
Together with a Lamentable Story
of their being Blooded.

And likewise

A true Relation of the Arrival of the
two Marvellous Black Arabian Am-
bassadors, who are of the same
Country with the wonderful Horse
lately shewn in King-Street.

N. B. The Second Part of this Book by
Mistake of the Printer was published first.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. ROBERTS, near the Oxford-Arms, in
Warwick-Lane, M DCC XXVI.

(Price Three-Pence.)



ADVERTISEMENT.

THERE is now in the Press the Third Part of this Book. Being a full and true Account how a certain MAID of **** fell in Love with one of the Arabian Ambassadors at Court; and how Ms. is watcht Night and Day for fear she should do her self a Mischief. As also, how Mr. U***k is recovered, and learns to Sing: With a Vindication of the Wild Gentleman from being his Brother, or bearing any Resemblance at all to him.



(Price Three-Pence)

It cannot Rain but it Pours:

O R,

The First Part of *London, &c.*

B E I N G

A full and true Account, &c.

IT is a lamentable Thing to consider how **Vainry** hath over-spread the World of late Years, which appears more especially from the great Fancy Folks have for Stage Plays; the Iniquity of which is fully display'd in the Wise and Learned Book of the Reverend Doctor **Law**, Master of Arts, as you may read at large in the said Book: But howsoever **Madam Fustina** was taken in a very mirable manner Speechless, viz. that is to say, Hoarse, so that she cou'd not Sing; now whether this was a Judgement from Heaven to prevent the Quality and Gentry from going to the Opera, for whether it was only caused by a Natural Cold we'll leave to the Physicians and the aforesaid Reverend Divine to determine.

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As for Mr. U***k (who according to Method should have been spoken of first) we are inform'd from very good Authority, that he was Blooded in like manner, but it is to be hoped it will not have the same Effect upon him; I mean of giving him a stronger Voice, since should there be any Addition made to his Vociferation it really might endanger the Royal Palace.

According to the Rules prescribed in the Analyticks, we are now thirdly to proceed to the premised Account of the two Marvellous Black Ambassadors.

Now in all true History Books, such as *Amadis de Gaul*, *Mendez Pinto*, *Renard the Fox*, *Bishop Burnet* and *Pilgrims Progress*; the Learned Author begins like *Salust*—*Quoniam homines*, &c. which is as much as to say, with some Moral Reflection or Orthodox Prayer, as in the aforesaid *Pious Bishop's True History of his own Times*.

As for Prayers, we'll leave 'em to those who have thousands a Year to encourage 'em to say 'em, and yet neglect their Business for Push Pin, Bar-leader and Shittle Cock, or driving the poor Martins out of their Nests.

As for Moral Reflections, we have sent for one from the Wholesale Writer in *Grape-Street*, but as the Messenger is not yet return'd, we must refer you in the mean time to *My Lord Lateran*, the French Duke with the hard Name *Roche*—f---something,

thing, on the *Pious Compilers of Christian Annotations to Hecataeus Greek Poet*.

So, &c. ——— we proceed, &c.

Our mirable Black Ambassadors, *Mahomet* and *Ho-elli*, as we were saying; not that the Courteous Reader must think we mean Mr. *Mahomet* the Christian, or mistake and imagine that the *Bo* — at the beginning of the other Name signifies that the *Arabian* Squire hath either a *Tupes* or *Clock Stockings*; for as to his Wig, it is his own Black Hair, about 2 Inches long, and the other Ornaments of his Head are all within it; and as for Stockings he brought none with him.

Be it as it will, these two Gentlemen are Black of Complexion, but of a clear Conscience; they wear Turbans on their Heads, i. e. Red Caps tied about with White Neckcloths; the rest of their Apparel, consisting of a Red Waistcoat and Breeches, and other Things like Christian People, it is just such as the Honest Taylor in *Cannon-Street* contrived for 'em, excepting a Towel of three or four Yards long, which they wrap round 'em, and use either for Sheets or Tablecloths, according as they are inclined for Sleep or Dinner.

These Ambassadors come from a Place called *Singal*, which is between *Salley* and *Guinea*, and their Country Men are an *Horde of Arabians*; who are somewhat like the *Wild Irish*, only instead of Cabans they live in Tents made of Goats or Camels Hair, and are remarkable for their Modesty.

Mahomet

Mahomet the Chief of their Embassy, is a Man in Years, learned in the Eastern Literature, *Bo-ally* is a Youth about eighteen, who is appointed to observe what is done by his Companion, in order to transmit it to Posterity : But we shall be the less particular in our Account of them, because the Reader may more fully satisfy his Curiosity by reading a Book which will be published by Subscription as soon as a Patent can be procur'd for it.

But to our present purpose, &c.

These two Black Quality, as I was telling you, were introduced to His Majesty King George at St. James's, as you'll read in the News Papers. The Gentry and Quality flock'd round them, taking them for Masqueraders, and 'squire *Heidegger* came sweating from *Whites* in a great Fright, lest his Ball should be brought from the Opera House without his Knowledge, and any body should presume to make Monkeys of Mankind besides himself.

But the Ladies soon found that their Faces were Flesh and Blood; and *Boally's* Eyes set Mrs. ***'s Mouth a Watering for a Kiss, and Mrs. ***** was so fond of him, that her Spouse according to Custom presently invited 'em to Dinner. The Old Dutchess of S. ——— wanted him for her Page, and some body else wish'd she had deferr'd her Marriage fourteen Days longer. But by their Ladyships good leave, they were mightily out in their Judgments : For the Modest and Chaste *Arabians* were as little affected with them as a Man

Man would be at the sight of a fine Mare, looking upon them as Strange, tho' beautiful Creatures.

As for how they kiss'd the King's Hand; and how they deliver'd their Message; and how his Majesty receiv'd them; and how ——— These being Secrets of State, we must refer you to the News Papers.

As for their Religion, they seem to be a Sect of those Vegerable Gentry the Herb Eaters, only with this difference, that they eat Milk as well as Grass, and content themselves with a Pint a Day; so that whoever is allowed 400 l. a Year for keeping them, will have more Room to turn a Penny than the Merry Doctor with his Wild Pupil.

Tho' these Ambassadors may be very great Men in their own Country, they seem very unfit to make Courtiers, for I am creditably inform'd that they went to Prayers in the Drawing Room; besides which, they are not ashamed to own that they have some Religion: But we may safely affirm that they are not Highflyers, since they have a mortal Aversion to Steeples, and indeed to all kind of Building, which they think serve only to effeminate the Mind and weaken the Body; And being ask'd what they would then do with the Architects, They said they'd make good Smiths. So that were our renown'd Master Builders, C — — — &c. in their Country, instead of setting Kings upon Steeples, or Bulwarks upon Churches, they must apply their great Talents to the more useful Arts of grinding of Sabres, or shoeing of Horses. It

It has been maliciously reported, that these Ambassadors were not Gentlemen, because at their arrival they had no Stockings; but there's nothing in that, it being rather a Proof of Gentility; since *Adam* himself went barefoot; and I can assure you the Custom is kept up to this Day by many who are the Descendants of *Fergus*, *O'Connor* and *Pendragon*, and have as clear a Pedigree as e'er a great Lord who is newly derived from *King C****, tho' they are Strangers to our *Heralds Art* of making *Lucky* and *Rich Men* descend from Forefathers who never begat them.

It is as impossible to give them a Notion of a Lawyer as to make a Blind Man comprehend Colours, or a Courtier Honesty: For we cannot by any Medium explain Fraud and Flattery to them.

They think that Men were made first to serve God, and then to please themselves; but their Notion of Pleasure is very different from ours, they finding no sport in getting drunk over Night and being sick the next Morning; and they abhor the very Smell of all strong Liquors, and yet are as witty and merry over a Bowl of Water, as the famed *Sir Richard ***** at his third Bottle.

They take Cards, Dice and Tables to be Trades that are very troublesome, because they keep the Blood in a continual Ferment by Hopes and Fears. So the *Assembly Ladies* must not expect to make Parties with them.

And

And to shew how little they value Gold, &c. they bestow all they can get to adorn their Women, and yet they will not allow them to have Souls, but buy them as they do their Horses, and think them of no use but to divert their Idle Hours and bear Children.

The greatest Misfortune that can befall them is, the Loss of a Horse, a Camel, a Milch Cow, or a Favorite Mistress.

And as they have nothing to lose, so they have no Fears, and their Life is one continual Scene of Cheerfulness; but however it is thought they would not be proper Persons to succeed a certain Graceless——*Wise Chandler*, as *HERO* of a certain City, because they cannot relish *Noise* and *Nonsense*, *Drinking* and *Swearing*, and have a mortal Aversion to the Smell of *GRAINS*.

The great Innocency, with which they pass their Lives, makes them fearless of Death: For *Bully*, the youngest of these Ambassadors, one Day swimming in their Seas, a Shark seized him by the Leg, yet he had so much Presence of Mind, as to call to one that was swimming by him, for his *Launce*, with which he struck the Fish dead, and saved himself from being devoured by it.

As they mean no ill they apprehend none, and think themselves as secure here as if they were in their own Country.

They have no notion of *Stockjobbing* as with us; but imagine that there are *Transfer Books* kept
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in the next World, and that if a Man murders another, that the injured Man's Sins are carried to the Murtherer's Account, and he himself goes immediately to Heaven.

Tho' they appeared at the Board of Trade, t'other Day, in behalf of the *African* Company, they are very unfit to be Directors; for they hold it one of the highest Crimes to desert a Friend, and cannot be induced to tell a Lye; and they had the Confidence to say, before a hundred of Courtiers, that he that would not defend his Friend with the Hazard of his Life, must unavoidably go to Hell. They were not indeed askt what was to be done, in Case the Friend were a *Displaced or Falling Minister, Africa*, their Country, breeding none of that Sort of Monsters.

As to their Duels, when a Party is injured, he goes to the Tent of him that did the Injury, and taking a Witness along with him, tells him of the Wrong he has sustain'd; which if the other refuseth to atone for, he challengeth him to take a Prisoner from the Enemies Camp, in the most dangerous place, and with fewest Numbers, and he that succeeds with the least Assistance, is deemed to be in the right, and counted Victor.

Some Folks are so malicious as to insinuate, that these two harmless *Arabs* are but Jesuits in disguise; which cannot possibly be, since, as we have told you, that they cannot be persuaded to tell a Lye.

But others with more Grounds, charge them with being Missionaries, sent for by Mr.*** for the

the propagation of the *Mahometan* Religion, according to a Book lately set forth by him.

Now you must know that this same Religion was founded by one *Mahomet*, an Heathen Impostor, who lived in *Arabia*, which is near *Palestine*, called by some Folks the *Holy Land*; and amongst others his Heathenish Laws, he prohibits free Christian People from getting drunk: Which is a direct Infringement of the Liberty of the Subject, and is or ought to be against the Petition of Right: So that notwithstanding the learned Book I told you of, and these *Arabs* being sent to pervert us to *Mahometanism*, there is no danger of its succeeding; since whatever the Bishops may say to it, I'll warrant you the Commissioners of Excise will take care that Heathen Temperance shall not prevail to the Detriment of his Majesty's Duties. But should these *Mahometans* make any Progress against the *Protestant* Religion, by joining with this Book Writer and his Friends the Herb Eaters; It is to be hoped that a Clause will be added to the next Bill, for *Regulating Pint Pots*, &c. to prevent a Deficiency in that part of the *Revenue*, and hinder good Subjects from being thus debauch'd to *Sobriety*.
